



Doctor Who?



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Chapter 1 by Seth May

'Shut up' shouted the Doctor 'I'm trying to get my mind around the very complicated equation of temporal velocity, and here you are interrupting me with your extremely unintelligent comments about how to improve my swimming pool.'

'Well it's true though. What's the point of a swimming pool if you don't have water slides?' said Courtney, ignoring the Doctor's piercing look.

'Yes, well that's all fine, isn't it. But at the moment I have more pressing matters to discuss than water slides' yelled the Doctor, in his broadly Scottish accent. He moved Courtney towards the door leading out of his Tardis console room, looking extremely harassed.

It had not been the greatest day in his life, to be frank. What with stopping the clockwork droids attempts to harness Anne Frank's brain, dealing with the interference of the Judoon at JFK's assassination and vaguely trying to keep Courtney under control, the Doctor felt that he deserved a bit of a rest. Sadly there could be no rest for the wicked and the Doctor's dealings with Courtney had inadvertently caused the Tardis to become chased through the Time Vortex by a swarm of Intergalactic Hornets. He could not believe that Clara had yet again forced him to

look after Courtney while she relaxed in Brighton with PJ.

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You would have thought that with all the time he had been enough to occupy Courtney but no, there was always more to do. She had complained that there were no interesting books in the library (the cheek), the Fitness block

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didn't have any vending machines and the Coffee Machine couldn't make milkshakes (I mean that one's just logic!)

'Buzz, Buzz, Buzz' the Doctor was roused from his daydreaming by the not-quite-as-distant-as-before sound of the Hornets. He had never liked bees as a child back on Gallifrey mainly because they were the size of Earth rats and didn't die once they stung you. Pulling, twisting and pumping levers and buttons left, right, and centre, slowly the sound of buzzing became more distant. The Doctor resolved that he had lost the Hornets but was now unsure as to where the Tardis had landed. His mind working fast, he reasoned that the temporal velocity could have caused the ship to have entered a pocket universe. The last two times he had done that had certainly been eventful. This time, thought the Doctor as he strode forward to open the door, he wanted something a little less memorable. The sight that met his eyes contrived to crush his hopes of something unremarkable...

Chapter 2 by caramel173



Courtney looked at the Doctor, 'What's out there?' she said, trying to see out.

'I refuse to tell you and you're staying right here.' he replied firmly.

Courtney raised her eyebrows, 'Oh really?' she queried.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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